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Bob's Blog - Hail HYDRA! - Internet Browser Provided by HYDRA-Tec High Speed Internet

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BAND OF (OH) BROTHERS

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Name: Bob
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Hair: suffering cowl-head
Ht: 5'10" **Wt:** 188 lbs. (darn Alex and his issues!)
Occupation: Agent of HYDRA (The H is for Hydra, not Halliburton)
Marital Status: still the same
Home: currently folding through time and space
Favorite TV show: Rachel Ray
Favorite Movie: Pretty in Pink (loves me my Ducky)
Favorite Album: The Knack – Get The Knack!
Likes: health insurance; Jack Kirby; Deadpool's 4 reasons for joining Agency X
Dislikes: Captain America; chips of my teeth getting punched out; folding through time and space

Bob's Blog

HAIL HYDRA!

The Power Of The Penetrator

by: Bob

My name is Bob. I am an Agent of HYDRA. I am being held hostage by my friend, Wade Wilson, the Merc With a Mouth known as Deadpool. We had just rescued Wade's friend, Weasel from my former HYDRA employers in Pakistan. Weasel pretended to be their new Sector Commander, the Penetrator, but secretly planned to betray HYDRA by teleporting all of them to jail.

We were on our way home to Agency X in Manhattan when the damaged Penetrator armor sort of… hiccupped… and then Wade and I were engulfed by crackly chronal and spatial particles. Ever since then, things have been very strange. And nauseating. I don't know where we are – or where we're headed. I can't imagine it being any worse than this nightmare of being pulled like taffy through the timestream…

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OKAY, I WAS WRONG.
QUESTION: WHAT IS WORSE THAN BEING PULLED LIKE TAFFY THROUGH THE TIMESTREAM?
ANSWER: FINDING YOURSELF ON A BATTLEFIELD IN THE MIDDLE OF WORLD WAR II WITH A SERIOUS DILEMMA ABOUT WHICH SIDE YOU SHOULD BE ON!
I MEAN, NAZIS, YES, VERY, VERY BAD. I'M AN AMERICAN FIRST AND A HYDRA AGENT SECOND.
BUT...THAT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA. SUPER SOLIDER. LIVING LEGEND. SCOURGE OF ALL THINGS HYDRA-IFFIC.
ALONG WITH HIS MANIACAL SIDEKICK, BUCKY--I MEAN, SERIOUSLY, WHO GIVES A TEENAGE KID A MACHINE GUN AND SAYS, "GO GET 'EM!"--?
ALL MY TRAINING TELLS ME TO RUN AND HIDE.
UNFORTUNATELY, I HAVE A TIME-TRAVELING BUDDY ALONGSIDE ME...

OKAY, AXIS, HERE WE COME!
...WHO JUST CAN'T HELP HIMSELF... SIGH...
WHO THE #@$% ARE YOU?
GEEZ, YOU CLEAN LATRINES WITH THAT MOUTH?
I'M DEADPOOL. FIGHTING AMERICAN PATRIOT HERO--UHM, I MEAN, CANADIAN HERO--AS FAR AS YOU KNOW.
WHAT'S WITH THE VOICE?
YOU SHOULD TALK. AT LEAST MINE DON'T CRACK.
IT JUST DID.
BUT DUE TO UNDERSTANDABLE STRESS, NOT 'CAUSE OF PUBERTY!

WHAT'S THE "H" STAND FOR?
UHM...
THE HIDER. HE'S THE HIDER. EXCELLENT INFILTRATION OPERATIVE.
BOSS, WE SHOULD TRADE NOTES.
UHM... SURE...?
SO, WHAT'S UP WITH YOU GUYS?
LOOKING INTO THE ACTIVITIES OF A NAZI SCIENTIST NAMED ARNIM ZOLA.
HEY, WE MIGHT BE ON THE SAME ASSIGNMENT! WE SHOULD TEAM UP!
NO!
BOB-- IXNAY ON THE NO-AY--
WHAT WAS THAT?
--A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH, DEADPOOL, WAS IT--?
UHM... YEAH...?
WHAT'S THE "H" STAND FOR?
UHM...
HALITOSIS. HE'S HALITOSIS MAN. NASTY POWER, BUT EFFECTIVE...
HALITOSIS MAN--?
SORRY. KNEE-JERK REACTION. AND YOUR BREATH IS...NEVER MIND...

WE'RE HERE ON ASSIGNMENT--FOR CANADA--WE'RE TRACKING A NAZI SCIENTIST NAMED ARNIM ZOLA.
YOU GUYS EVER HEARD OF HIM?
SOUNDS LIKE OUR MISSION ASSIGNMENTS OVERLAP.
WE SHOULD WORK TOGETHER.
THIS IS GREAT... HUH?
WHAT'S THE "H" STAND FOR...?
WE WALK FOR MILES, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND WADE NEVER GET TIRED.
APPARENTLY, BUCKY REFUSES TO.
I'M VERY TIRED. AND MY FEET HURT.
I WATCHED "BAND OF BROTHERS" AND THIS FEELS NOTHING LIKE THAT.
FIRST OF ALL, NO GRAINY FOOTAGE. SECOND OF ALL, MY FEET HURT.

YOU OKAY?
THESE BOOTS WEREN'T MADE FOR WALKIN'.
WHAT WERE THEY MADE FOR?
NEVER MIND. CHRONAL ANACHRONISM.
YEAH, WHATEVER THE #@$%^ THAT MEANS...
NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO HAVE A POTTY-MOUTH.
OKAY...
TALK. WHAT'S YOUR REAL STORY?
I'M TRAINED TO RESIST ANY KIND OF TORTURE--
AAAGH! MY NAME IS BOB. I'M AN AGENT OF HYDRA.
WE'RE A FASCIST ORGANIZATION ORIGINALLY CREATED FROM THE REMNANTS OF THE NAZI ARMY YOU WILL DEFEAT IN 1945.
WE WERE CAUGHT IN SOME KIND OF TIME WARP THAT SENT US INTO THE PAST. WHERE WE RAN INTO THE TWO OF YOU.
WADE HOPES TO USE ZOLA TO GET US BACK TO OUR OWN TIME.
SO... WHAT'S THE "H" STAND FOR--?

SO... CANADIAN SUPER SOLDIER, YOU SAID?
YEAH. LITTLE DIFFERENT THAN YOU.
WELL, FOR ONE THING, DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU'RE BEING USED AS A PROPAGANDA TOOL.
THAT BOTHER YOU? I THOUGHT-- I MEAN...YOU HANDLE IT WELL.
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS FIGHT FOR MY COUNTRY.
SO IF A COSTUME AND A WAR BOND DRIVE IS THE PRICE TO PAY, SO BE IT.
YEAH, WELL...IT'S MORE THAN THAT, YOU KNOW...
I KNOW.
I JUST TRY TO SEPARATE THE ENTIRE...CONCEPT... OF CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM THE MAN BEHIND THE MASK.
HOW DO YOU DO THAT? I MEAN, AND STILL MANAGE TO MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICES... DO THE RIGHT THING...?
I GUESS I DON'T SEE ANY OTHER ALTERNATIVE.
DUDE, LOOK AROUND YOU!
YOU'RE IN NAZI GERMANY! THIS IS THE ALTERNATIVE...
AND WHAT BETTER REASON, THEN, TO DO THE RIGHT THING AND MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICES...?
YEAH...

CAN I SAY SOMETHING?
OF COURSE YOU CAN.
YOU'VE BEEN REMARKABLY... SERIOUS...
HE'S A REMARKABLY SERIOUS GUY.
AND NOT IN A "DICK-CHENEY-IS-SO-UPTIGHT-HE'S-FUNNY" SORT OF WAY.
RIGHT?
YEAH. RIGHT.
HARD TO BELIEVE HE'S, LIKE, TEN YEARS YOUNGER THAN WE ARE.
DO YOU REALLY THINK ZOLA WILL KNOW HOW TO GET US BACK TO OUR TIME?
I DON'T KNOW. HE MIGHT KNOW A MAD SCIENTIST WHO KNOWS A MAD SCIENTIST... WE'LL SEE.
WOULDN'T BE SO BAD, WOULD IT? I MEAN, BEING STUCK HERE, KNOWING THE FUTURE...?
I CAN BUY EVERY AVAILABLE COPY OF ACTION COMICS #1 AND I KNOW EVERY WORLD SERIES WINNER FOR THE NEXT FIFTY YEARS.
GUESS I GET THE LAST LAUGH, RIGHT, ALLISON?
HMM... ALLISON WON'T BE BORN FOR ANOTHER THIRTY YEARS...BUT HER MOM WAS SMOKIN' WHEN SHE WAS YOUNGER...
THINGS TO CONSIDER, JUST IN CASE...

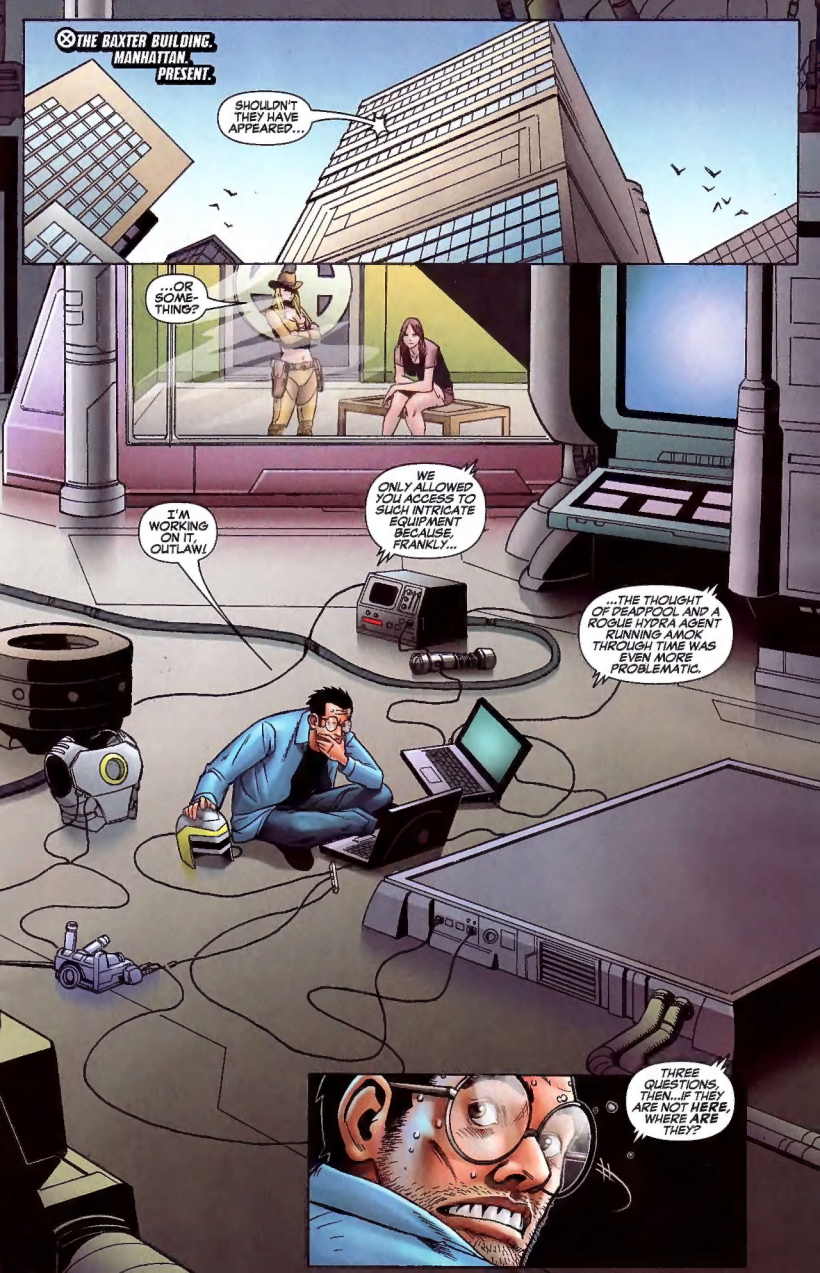
THIS POOR SOUL IS IN AGONY.
HIM? WHAT ABOUT US?
I MEAN--YEAH--WE SHOULD FIGURE OUT HOW TO HELP THIS GUY...
BUCKY!
HYDRA TRAINING KICKS IN.
IT'S NOT HIDING SO MUCH AS STRATEGIC INVISIBILITY.
MR. WILSON TRIES VERY HARD TO STOP ZOLA'S MONSTER WITHOUT KILLING IT.
EVEN AT GREAT RISK TO HIMSELF...
OW.
NO PROB, CAP.
SPLAT
DEADPOOL--!
LITTLE THINGS LIKE GETTIN' IMPALED DON'T STOP THIS SUPER SOLDIER!
SO I SEE...
ZOLA! TURN THIS THING OFF!

Ah--
PAK PAK PAK
HEY--I WAS AIMING FOR ZOLA...
SPUM
%$#
?
BUCKY--ENOUGH!
THIS POOR CREATURE ISN'T IN CONTROL OF HIS ACTIONS!
PKOW PKOW PKOW
DESTROY ZEM ALL!
GURMM
WE MIGHT NEED TO RETHINK THAT WHOLE "POOR CREATURE" STRATEGY...
AND THAT'S WHEN MY INVISIBILITY SKILLS PAY OFF...
HEY--ZOLA--WAIT--

WAIT--WAIT--DO YOU HAVE A TIME MACHINE WE CAN BORROW?
CAP--WE DON'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE--AND ZOLA IS GETTING AWAY!
THIS FEELS WORSE THAN BEFORE.
WAIT--I GOT AN IDEA--!
SHSHZZZTT
SHSHZZZT

(WHO ARE YOU--?)
UHM...I DON'T SPEAK GERMAN... HABLO ESPAÑOL... UNO POQUITO...
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHO ARE YOU--?
HELP-- ME...
WHAT-- HAPPENED...
SHORT-TERM MEMORY THING... YOU'RE BACK TO HOW YOU WERE...I GUESS WHEN ZOLA FIRST STARTED EXPERIMENTIN' ON YOU... SORRY...
...IT WON'T LAST LONG...BUT WE HAD TO STOP FIGHTIN' YOU...
PLEASE... KILL ME... WON'T...EVER... BE NORMAL... AGAIN...
CAP-- WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT SHOULD I DO?
I--I DON'T KNOW.

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE YOU?
SHGGSSHS KRYTCH
SHSHZZZTTT
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE YOU?
SHSHZZZTTT
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHERE THE HECK ARE WE...?
THAT LAST ONE WAS THE STRONGEST ONE YET--FELT MORE LIKE A PULL THAN A PUSH.
SOMEONE IS TRYING TO BRING US BACK HOME...


THE BAXTER BUILDING. MANHATTAN. PRESENT.
SHOULDN'T THEY HAVE APPEARED...
...OR SOMETHING?
I'M WORKING ON IT, OUTLAW!
WE ONLY ALLOWED YOU ACCESS TO SUCH INTRICATE EQUIPMENT BECAUSE, FRANKLY...
...THE THOUGHT OF DEADPOOL AND A ROGUE HYDRA AGENT RUNNING AMOK THROUGH TIME WAS EVEN MORE PROBLEMATIC.
THREE QUESTIONS, THEN...IF THEY ARE NOT HERE, WHERE ARE THEY?